A 23

than he thought in hymselfe that he came to treate with hym for some patyse or for some peas/but he swore his lawe ꝑ lytell or nought he sholde entrete him. Than rose vp the gyaunt and toke an horryble grete clubbe in his handes / whiche ony man hadde ynoughe to do to lyfte it vp fro the grounde/and so he came ayenst Geffray & cryed to hym with a hye voyce. What art thou that darest come soo boldly towarde me in armes/by my lawe well shall thou be payed therfore/for who that sendeth ꝑ hether wolde haue the deed. And Geffray cryed to hym I defyethe defende thou thy selfe yf thou canst. And with these wordes Geffray couched his spere and spored his hors with the spores and ranne & smote the gyaunt in the brest soo myghtely that he ouerthrewe hym the legges vpwarde/ And anone geffray descended fro his hors ferynge that the gyaunte sholde slee hym And than the gyaunt came towarde geffray/but almost he coude not perceyue hym he was so lytell of stature to the regarde of hym/& whan he was nyghe him he said to hym. Say me thou lytell body who art thou that so valiauntly hast ouerthrowen me/by mahounde I shall neuer haue ho-

Bygh as the gyaunt vnderstode ꝑ he was moche abasshed / for well he wyst that he myghte not be slayne but by Geffrays handes/not that withstondyng he answered to him. I knowe the well ynoughe / thou slewe that other daye my cosyn Guedon in Guerrende/al the deuyls of helle hathe well brought the hether/ And Geffray hym answered/noo doubte but I shall slee the yf I may. And whan the gyaunt vnderstode it he haunced hys clubbe & wolde haue dyscharged it vppon Geffrays heed/but he faylled. And thenne Geffray smote hym vpon the sholdre so ꝑ the blode ranne downe And whan he felte that stroke he began to crye and sayd/cursed be that arme that so can smyte/& hanged be the smyth that forged that [illegible] and then with his clubbe he wende [illegible] ue smyten Geffray/but Geffray flei[illegible] stroke/for yf he had attayned hym [illegible] slayne hym/and the clubbe entred a[illegible] in to the erthe/but or euer the gyaun[illegible] haunced his clubbe Geffray smote [illegible] his swerde so that he made it to fl[illegible] of his handes/and therwith he cut [illegible] te pece of it.

Chow the gyaunt fledde and geffray lowed hym. Ca.

from BB. by Art. Treasure out mid 19th
5 A 285(2)

And than was the gyaunt ry-
ghte dolant & abasshed whan
he sawe his clubbe cut lyenge
on the grounde / for he durste
not bowe himself to take it vp
Than he lept on Geffray & stroke hym w
his t on the helmet so that Geffray was
al' olst astonyed/but Geffray smote the
nt vpon the thye so that he cut a gre
ce of it. And whan the gyaunt sawe
thus hurte he fledde and entred in to
le of the mountayne/wherof geffray
moche abasshed. Than came geffray
e hoole and loked in/but it was so ob
e and so depe that he sawe nor wyste
re the gyaunt was become. And he re
ned and mounted vpon his hors and
tended in to the valeye & came to hys
yne whiche had grete meruayll whan
sawe hym retourne hoole and sounde
especyall the two knyghtes wondred
moche and were abasshed of it. And they
asked hym yf he had sene the gyaunt/and
he sayd to them I haue fought with hym

ted ye/and than they sayd it was for nought
ghte to seke hym/for well he wyst that he
sholde deye by the handes of Geffray. dou
te you not sayd Geffray for well I knowe
where he is entred in/and to morne with
goddes helpe I shall fynde hym wel. And
whan they herde geffray speke so they had
greate Joye & sayd that Geffray was the
moost valyaunt knyght of the worlde.

Chow Geffray wente and entred in to ỹ hoole for to fyght with the gyaunt. lxvii.

Upon ỹ morowe by tymes gef-
fray armed hym and mouted
vpon his hors & rode tyll he ca
me to the sayd hoole/& alyght
& with his swerde in his han-
de fayre and softely lete hymselfe fall in to
the hole. And whan he was in the botom
of it he perceyued some lyght and sawe a
lytell pathe / and than he made the sygne
of the crosse in his foreheed & wente forthe
that waye.

Chow Geffray founde the sepulture of ỹ kynge of Albanye his graundfader Helyas within the mountayne. ca. lxix.

Whan Geffray was therin he had
not gone ferre whan he founde a
ryche chambre wher as were gr

Chow Geffray was the dethe of the erle of Foreſtz his vncle. Ca. lxxi.

So longe rode Geffray that he came to the caſtell and alyghted / and wente in to the halle where he foũde the erle amonge his barons. And than he cried with a hye voyce. To dethe traytoure for thughe the we haue loſte our moder / and with his naked ſwerde wente towarde the erle. And the erle whiche knewe wel his fyerſines fledde in to a chambre / & geffray folowed hym / and ſo longe chaſed hym from chambre to chambre to ỹ hyeſt part of the toure where he ſawe he myght noo ferder flee / he toke a wyndowe and ſuppoſed to haue paſſed vnto a toure nygh / but his fete fayled and he fell downe and broke his necke. Whan Geffray ſawe that he came downe in to the halle / but ther was none ſo hardy to ſay one worde ayenſt hym And he theym cõmaunded that his vncle ſholde be buryed / and ſoo he was and his obſequye done. And after that Geffray recounted to the barons why he wolde haue ſlayne his vncle / and bycauſe of the erles myſdede and fals report they were somwhat pealed. And Geffray made theym do hõmage to Raymond his brother. And here ceſſeth thyſtorye of hym / and ſpeketh of Raymondyn his fader.

Now ſayeth thyſtorye that ſone after this was ſhewed to Raymondyn wherof he was ryght dolant and ſorowfull but he ſone forgate it / bycauſe that his broder had announced hym tydynges wherby he loſte his wyfe. ſayd to hymſelfe this that is do may ne otherwyſe I muſt peaſe Geffray do ony more dõmage. And therfore te worde to him by his brother Theodo that he ſholde come towarde hym at Luſygnen / and Geffray came to his fader at his maundement / & knelynge aſked hym mercy and pardon ſaynge. My ryghte redoubted lorde and fader I beſeche you of forgyuenes / & I ſwere you that I ſhal do make agayne thabbaye of Maylleres fayrer than euer it was tofore / and foũde ten monkes more than there was before. By god ſayd Raymondyn all that may be do with the helpe of god / but to the deed folke ye may not reſtore theyr lyf. But Geffray it is trouthe that I muſte go to a pylgrymage that I haue auowed / & therfore I ſhall leue you the gouernaunce of my lande / & yf by auenture god dyde his wyll of me all the lande is yours. But I wyl and charge you to fulfyll the laſte wyll of your moder / and he graunted therto.

This done Raimondin made his apparayll and with hym moũted on horſbacke many lordes and knightes and toke with hym greate fynaunce / and rode forth on his waye. And Geffray and theodoryk conuayed hym tyll he badde theym

From Anchin MS.

fyne golde and of the rychelle of the prin
and of ỹ fygure of quene pzelyne that sto
de vp ryght and helde a table of gold/ & of
that whiche was there wzyten/and howe
theyr thze doughters were pzedestined/of
the whiche sayd Geffray our moder was
of them/ & wete it well that Raymon
erdened hym gladly / and was well
ed. And than he gaue lycence to his
en to retourne/and so they dyd/and
nondyn helde on his waye towarde
ne/and to Theodozyk he gaue ỹ ryng
whiche Melusyne gaue hym at her depar
tynge fro hym.

Howe Raymondyn came towarde the pope of Rome and confessed his sinnes to hym. Ca. lxxiii.

Here sayth thystozye that Ray
mondin rode so longe that he
came to Rome and his com=
pany with hym where he fou
de the pope named benedicte
and dzewe hym towarde hym to whome
humbly he made reuerence and syth knee=
led tofore him and confessed his mysdedes
and synnes in his best wyse/ And as tou=
chynge this that he was forswozne ayenst
god and Melusyne his wyfe the pope en=
ioyned hym lawful penaunce. And that sa
me daye Raymondyn dyned with the po=
pe/and on the mozne he yede and vysyted
the holy places there. And whan he hadde
done there all that he muste do he toke le=
is at Mounferrat in Aragon a brudur ỹ
holy place/ & there wolde I fayne be. My
fayze sone sayd the pope so it is sayd. And
to hym said Raymondyn fader in god my
entencion is to go thether and to yelde my
selfe there hermyte foz to praye god that
it please hym to gyue allegeaunce to my
lady my wyfe. Now fayze sone sayd ỹ po=
pe with the holy ghost may ye go/and al ỹ
ye shall do with good wyll I remysse it to
your penaunce. And thanne Raymondyn
kneled and kyssed the popes fete/ & the po=
pe gaue hym his benedyccyon. Then Ray
mondyn departed and rode soo longe tyll
he came to Thoulouse/ and there he gaue
lycence to all his meyne to departe and re
tourne excepte onely a chapelayne and a
clerke that he toke with him/and wel and
truely he payed euery one so that they we=
re contente/but sozy they were all of the
mayster that so departed fro them/and he
sent lettres to Geffray and to the barons
of his lande that they sholde do theyr hom
mage to his sone Geffray and receyue hȳ
foz theyr lozde. And his meyne toke ỹ let=
tres and soo they departed fro theyr lozde
with grete sozowe and heuynes/foz he ne
uer tolde them what waye he sholde take
but wete it he hadde with hym goodes yn
ough/and dyde so moche that he came to
Nerbonne where he rested hym a lytel spa
ce of ..me

Here sheweth the hystozye ỹ whan
Raymondin was come to Nerbon
he dyde do make many hermyte habytes/